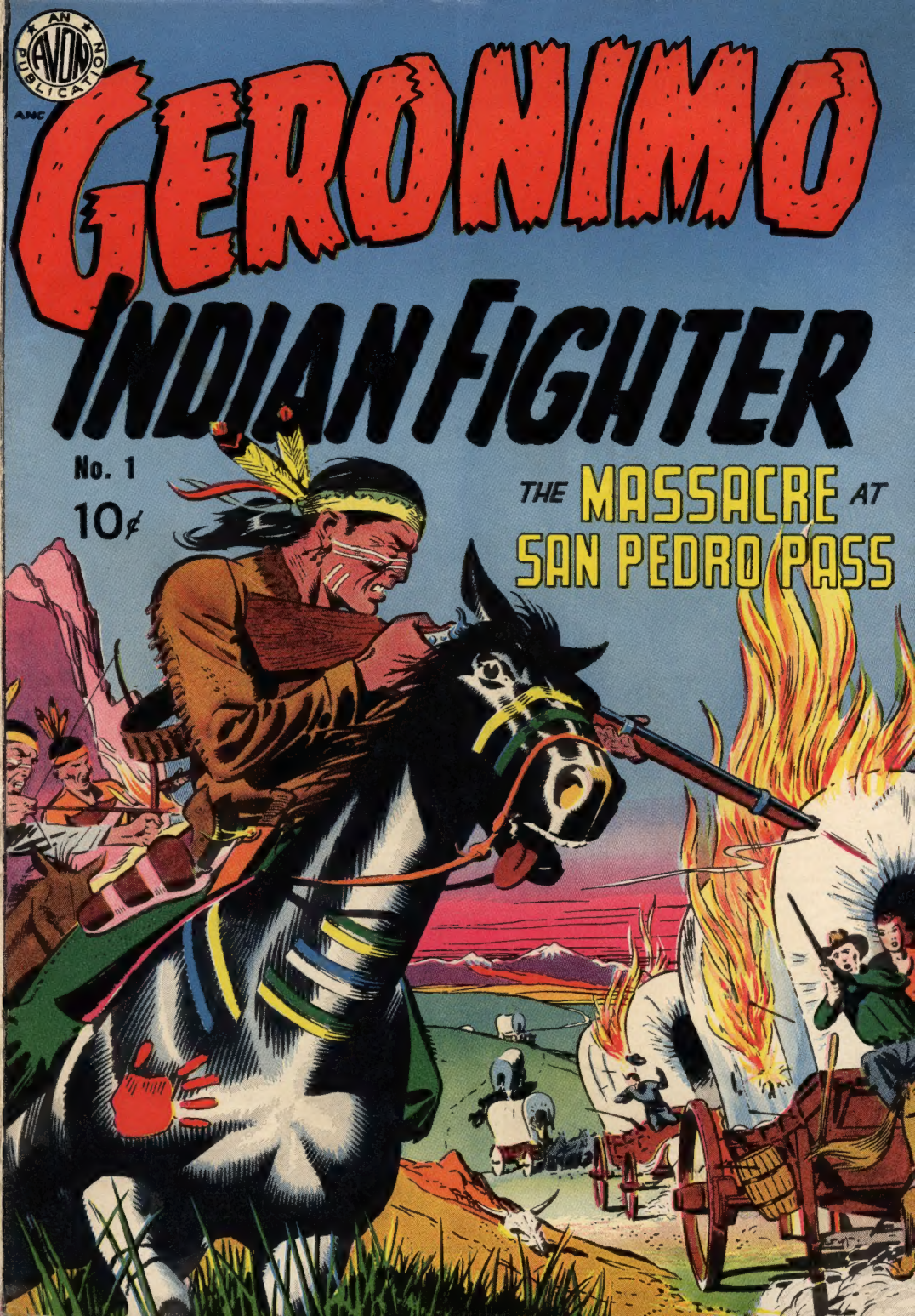

AN AVON PUBLICATION
GERONIMO
INDIAN FIGHTER
No. 1
10¢
THE MASSACRE AT SAN PEDRO PASS

# HI-YO! KIDS!

# LONE RANGER'S 'Silver Bullet' BALL POINT Pen Set With Cowboy's Belt

Lone Ranger Pals! Now use his own "Silver Bullet" pen set for his secret code! Carry safely in the cartridge holder of this real steerhide cowboy's belt — with silvery engraved longhorn buckle and fixin's — all included. These Lone Ranger pens are real writin' sure-nuff *ball point* pens in bullet shape . . . never need filling! Use pen with picture of the Lone Ranger to write BLUE for secret. Use pen with Silver's picture to write RED for danger. Pen with Tonto's picture writes GREEN — for "HI-YO! Let's GO!"

## BE FIRST TO WEAR IT!

Your crowd will envy you as first to have the LONE RANGER'S "Silver Bullet" pen set with cowboy belt. A good looker, too! Belt and cartridge holder are finest steerhide, tooled real Western style with oak-leaf pattern, and holder has engraved pictures of the Ranger, Silver and Tonto. Handsome buckle, tip and guard are engraved in simulated silver. Buckle design is real cowhand style with head and horns of wild Texas longhorn. Yet belt and "Silver Bullet" pen set *complete* are only $1.98 —belt sizes are 22 to 32 — and you can try on at no cost! Read this thrilling offer!

YOUR 3 PENS WRITE
RED for danger
BLUE for secret
GREEN for "HI-YO! Let's GO!"

## SEND NO MONEY

—***Just mail coupon*** and on delivery pay postman only $1.98 plus postage. Or, to save postage, enclose $2.00 now. Have grand fun with LONE RANGER'S "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET and the COWBOY'S BELT for 10 days. Then, if you want, just return for money back. Don't miss this super thrill. Be a real Ranger pal — and mail coupon today

## You Get

- 3 Ball Point Pens in Lone Ranger "Silver Bullet" Set
- 1 Cartridge Holder
- 1 Tooled Western Belt
- 1 Engraved Longhorn Buckle in Simulated Silver all for $1.98

all for $1.98

## RUSH COUPON NOW

**FUN INDUSTRIES, Dept. LRB 27**
**45 E. 17th St., New York 13, N. Y.**

Send at once your new LONE RANGER'S STEERHIDE BELT, CARTRIDGE HOLDER AND "SILVER BULLET" PEN SET — complete for only $1.98. BELT SIZE —

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman $1.98 plus postage.
☐ To save postage, I enclose $2.00.

Name_____
Address_____
City, Zone, State_____

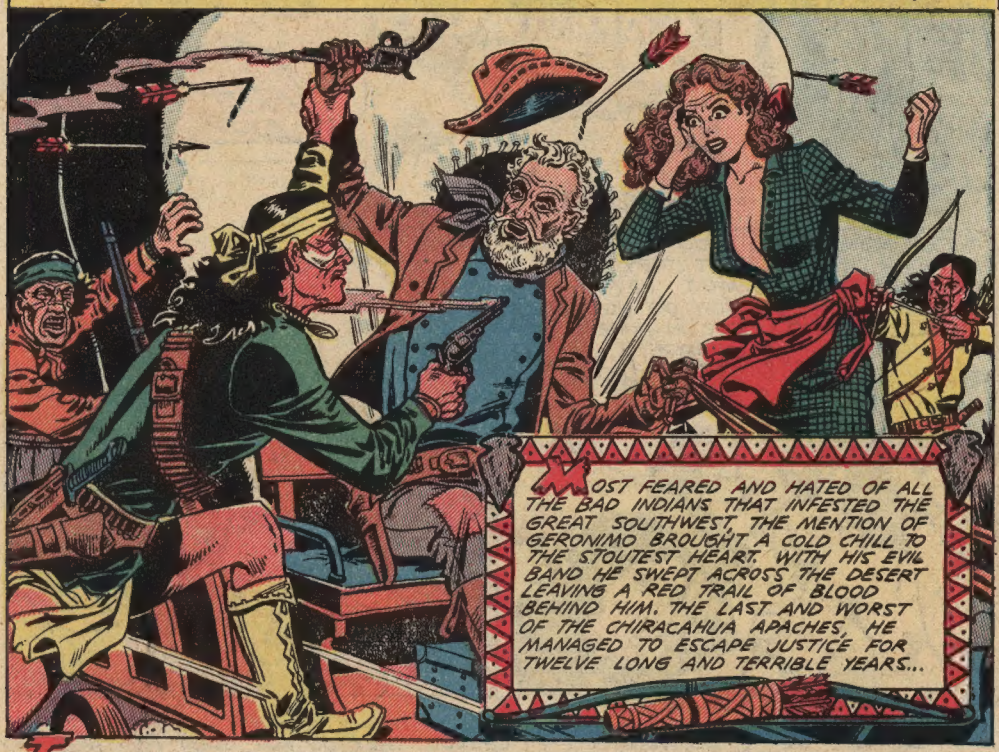
**Money Back Guarantee:** — If not delighted may be returned in 10 days for full price refund.


**GERONIMO**, No. 1, published by AVON PERIODICALS, Inc., 119 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y. Jos. Meyers, President, Sol Cohen, Editor and General Manager. Copyright 1950 by Avon Periodicals, Inc. All names in the stories in this periodical are entirely fictitious and no identification with actual persons is intended.

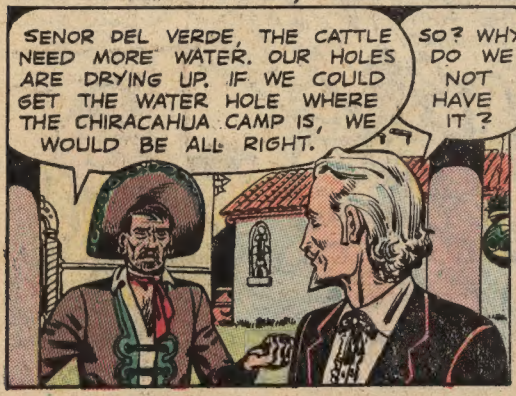
PRINTED IN U. S. A.

# GERONIMO

## AND HIS HORDE OF REDSKIN DEVILS!




THE STORY OF THE DEPREDATIONS OF GERONIMO REALLY BEGINS IN THE GREED OF A SONORA RANCHER, MIGUEL DEL VERDE...



I UNDERSTAND, SENOR. I WILL ROUND UP THE MEN. WE RIDE TONIGHT!
SPLENDID, TORRES, YOU UNDERSTAND SO WELL.
THAT EVENING AT THE WATER HOLE WHERE GERONIMO LIVES WITH A SMALL BAND OF THE CHIRACAHUA APACHE...
HO, GERONIMO, YOU THROW WITH THE EYE OF THE EAGLE AND THE STRENGTH OF THE PUMA.
LOOK! RIDERS!
IT IS THE WHITE MEN! PERHAPS THEY WANT TO MAKE TRADE WITH US.
I LIKE THEM NOT. I WISH THEY WOULD STAY AWAY.
THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR. WHY SHOULD THEY HARM US ?
I DO NOT KNOW, BUT THEY TAKE WHAT THEY WANT. THEY DO NOT BELIEVE IN HONEST TRADE.
I NO LIKE THIS.
WELCOME, BROTHER. WHAT IS IT YOU WISH IN OUR CAMP ?
YOU KNOW WHAT WE WANT, RED-SKEEN. WE WANT THE CATTLE YOU STEAL FROM US!
WHAT CATTLE ? WE HAVE NOT TAKEN THE WHITE MAN'S STOCK! WE DO NOT EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE. LEAVE OUR CAMP AT...UNHH!
SO, YOU DENY EET! I DO NOT STAND FOR THE LIAR!
CHANUZ! OHHH!
TEACH THESE THIEVES A LESSON THEY DO NOT SOON FORGET! WIPE THEM OUT!
SI! SI! THEY DO NOT TAKE THE WHITE MAN'S PROPERTY AGAIN!
MY WIFE! MY MOTHER! I MUST GET THEM OUT OF HERE!
2

GERONIMO! OHHH!

HELP ME! HELP ME! UNHH!

I WILL GET YOU AWAY FROM THESE KILLERS! I AM COMING! THEY WILL... LOTIA! LAMUZ!

THESE MURDERERS WILL NOT KILL ME. I WILL LIVE FOR REVENGE, BUT I WILL LET THEM THINK SO.

ALL RIGHT, EES ENOUGH, THEY ARE NO MORE.

SI, THE WATER NOW CAN BE DRUNK BY WORTHY ONES, EH. SENOR DEL VERDE'S CATTLE!

LATER...

YOU HAVE DONE WELL. SENOR DEL VERDE WILL PAY MUCH FOR THIS. YOU HAVE SAVE HIM PLENTY MONEY.

UGH! DEL VERDE! ALWAYS I WILL REMEMBER THAT NAME. I WILL AVENGE MY TRIBE!

WE ARE ALL THAT ARE LEFT.

WE HAD DONE NOTHING. WHY DID THEY DO IT?

I DO NOT KNOW AND I DO NOT CARE, BUT THEY WILL PAY.

I SWEAR UPON THE HONORED BONES OF MY ANCESTORS THAT ALL WHITE MEN WILL FEEL THE POWER OF MY WRATH. I SPEND MY LIFE IN VENGEANCE!

I AM WITH YOU TO THE DEATH, GERONIMO!

A MONTH LATER GERONIMO HAD GATHERED A BAND THIRSTING FOR REVENGE AGAINST THE WHITES. THEIR FIRST RAID WAS AGAINST DEL VERDE...

WE ARE READY WHEN YOU GIVE THE WORD, GERONIMO!

IT IS NOW! I CAN WAIT NO LONGER!

MOMENTS AFTER, THE WILD, TERRIFYING WARCRY OF THE APACHES RINGS OUT AS THEY SWOOP DOWN ON THE DEL VERDE RANCH...

EEYAH! HIPYAH!

APACHE! GET THE... AAGH!

THE FLAMING ARROWS! WE MUST LEAVE NOTHING!

HO, THEY WOULD STAY IN THE HOUSE! THE FLAMES WILL BRING THEM OUT SOON ENOUGH!
OUR BELTS WILL BE HEAVY WITH SCALPS! OUR DEAD IN THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUNDS WILL BE AT PEACE!
GERONIMO IS RIGHT, THE RANCH IN FLAMES, THEIR AMMUNITION GONE, THE MEXICANS ARE FORCED OUT.
DO NOT KILL THEIR LEADERS. I WILL TAKE THEM MYSELF!
ONE OF THEM IS MINE. I, TOO, HAVE SWORN VENGEANCE, GERONIMO! MY FATHER CANNOT REST TILL I HAVE TAKEN THE SCALP OF HIS KILLER!
THE BATTLE OVER, DEL VERDE AND HIS FOREMAN ARE DRAGGED BEFORE GERONIMO...
YOU HAVE BROUGHT DEATH TO MY WIFE, MY MOTHER- NOW IT IS YOUR TURN. ONLY YOU SHALL NOT DIE SO QUICKLY, I PROMISE!
LET US GO! I DO ANYTHING YOU WANT, JUS' LET US GO!
HO, I DO NOT LET YOU GO, I TAKE YOU WITH ME! NOW WHITE MAN LEARN LESSON!
NO, PLEASE, NO!
COME, WE RIDE BACK TO CAMP! WHEN WE GET THERE THEY GO FREE!
GERONIMO HAVE MUCH FUN!
YES, BUT NOT WHITE MAN!
GERONIMO NOW MADE RAID AFTER RAID ON THE WHITE MEN. SOON NOTHING WAS SAFE FROM HIS MARAUDING BAND...
GERONIMO! WE'RE DONE FOR!
I'LL OUTRUN THESE...UNH!
STOP! TAKE EVERYTHING YOU CAN AND HURRY!
HO, ME WANT LEATHER PANTS AND SHIRT FROM DRIVER!
ME WANT GUN AN' AMMUNITION!
4

SOON HE BEGAN TO FORGET THAT HE RAIDED FOR VENGEANCE AND SLOWLY HE BEGAN TO TURN INTO A MURDEROUS KILLER WITH AN IMPLACABLE HATRED FOR THE WHITE MAN..

LEAVE NONE ALIVE! THE WHITE MAN SHALL KNOW THAT THE APACHE WILL NOT HAVE THEM IN THEIR LAND! NOW THEY MUST LEARN A LESSON!

ALL ARE DEAD. THERE ARE NONE LEFT TO TELL OF WHAT HAPPENED.

THEN THE LESSON IS WELL TAUGHT. TAKE WHAT YOU WISH FROM THE WAGONS. THEY ARE YOURS!

TAKING THE SCALPS FROM THE DEAD THE WILD APACHES HOLD AN ORGY OF LOOTING..

SQUAW MUCH LIKE WHITE GIRL DRESS! SHE MAKE PLENTY GOOD COOKING NOW!

HO, HO, ME LOOK FOR FIREWATER. HAVE PLENTY GOOD TIME.

BETTER YOU LOOK FOR GUN AND AMMUNITION! WE WILL NEED IT!

WE HAVE DONE WELL, WE GET MUCH FOR THIS FROM OUTLAWS. THEN WE BUY ALL GUNS AND BULLETS WE NEED. WITH THOSE WHITE MAN IS FINISHED.

YOU SPEAK TRUTH, GERONIMO, SOME DAY YOU BE CHIEF!

THE BRAVE WAS RIGHT. SEVERAL MONTHS LATER AT A GRAND COUNCIL MEETING OF THE APACHE..

WHO HAS BEEN AS A SCOURGE TO THE WHITE MAN? WHO HAS DRIVEN HIM FROM THE LAND HE WOULD WREST FROM US? WHO, LIKE THE MOUNTAIN LION, FEARS NO ONE?

GERONIMO!

YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH, BROTHERS. HE HAS BEEN A LEADER OF HIS PEOPLE, A FOE OF THEIR ENEMIES. HE IS WORTHY OF BEING A CHIEF AMONG THEM. WHAT SAY YOU CHIEFS OF THE APACHE?

AYE! HE IS A CHIEF INDEED!

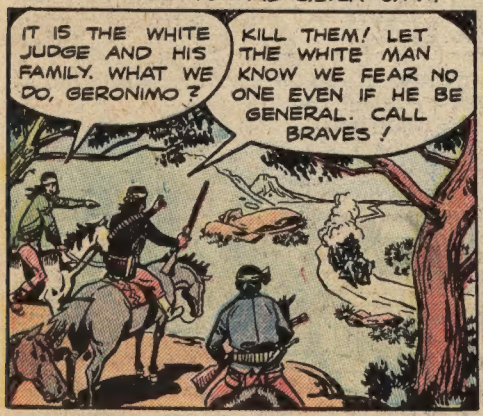
WELCOME, GERONIMO, TO LEADERSHIP IN YOUR TRIBE. MAY YOU PROTECT THE CHIRACAHUA WITH THE STRENGTH OF THE LION, THE KEENESS OF EAGLE AND THE WISDOM OF THE OWL.
I AM HONORED. I WOULD HAVE THE APACHE MULTIPLY LIKE THE SANDS OF THE DESERT AND DRIVE FROM THE LAND THE WHITE MAN WHO MOLEST THEM...
NOW A LEADER, GERONIMO WANTED POWER. HE DEVISED A BOLD PLAN TO OBTAIN THE NEEDED GUNS AND AMMUNITION THAT WOULD GET IT FOR HIM...
SOON WE HAVE THE WEAPONS WE NEED TO KILL THE WHITE MAN! SOON THE APACHE ARE AS STRONG AS THEY.
LOOK, THEY COME!
APACHES! WE'RE ATTACKED!
BLAST THEM! THEY MUSTN'T GET THE AMMUNI... UNHH!
KILL ALL OF THEM! THEY MUST NOT REACH THE FORT TO TELL OF WHAT HAPPENED. LET NONE ESCAPE!
YIPAHH! ATTACK!
YOU DIRTY APACHE RATTLER, I'LL BLOW YOUR... AAGH!
UNNH!
YOU RED DEVILS, STAND BACK OR.. AAHH!
TEN MINUTES LATER...
HO! NOW WE HAVE THE GUNS WE NEED! NOW WE FIGHT THE WHITE MAN ON HIS OWN GROUND! NOW HE WILL NEVER TAKE US!
YES, THE APACHE WILL WIN!
USA
6

AFTER MONTHS OF SUCH TERRIBLE WARFARE GERONIMO WAS AT LAST SURROUNDED BY COLONEL BRIDEWELL IN THE RINCON MOUNTAINS. IT LOOKED LIKE THE END...
GERONIMO, I DEMAND YOUR SURRENDER OR WE'LL WIPE YOU OUT!
VERY WELL. WHAT YOU DO WITH US?
WE TAKE YOU TO THE SAN CARLOS RESERVATION. THEY'LL DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YOU THERE.
VERY WELL, ME GO. I DO NO WRONG. THEY CANNOT HURT US!
TWO DAYS LATER...
DO NOT WORRY, MUSKEZ, WE DO NOT STAY LONG. YOU WAIT AND SEE. THEY CANNOT KEEP US!
I HOPE YOU ARE RIGHT, GERONIMO. I WOULD DIE HERE.
THE TRIAL OF GERONIMO BEGAN AND FOR THREE MONTHS IT WENT ON UNTIL...
I AM SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT THERE ISN'T A SHRED OF ACTUAL EVIDENCE AGAINST GERONIMO, WE HAVE TO LET HIM GO!
WHAT! HE'LL START HIS RAIDS AND KILLING AGAIN! YOU CAN'T!
THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO. THERE IS NO ONE LEFT ALIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST HIM AND HIS MEN. BRING IN GERONIMO.
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE... I'LL WRITE WASHINGTON ABOUT THIS!
MOMENTS LATER...
YOU ARE FREE, GERONIMO, YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR MEN, BUT REMEMBER, WE SHALL WATCH YOU AND THE SLIGHTEST MISTEP WILL BRING SWIFT PUNISHMENT. THAT IS ALL.
IT IS AS I SAID. YOU CANNOT HOLD ME. THE APACHE HAVE DONE NO WRONG.
SO ONCE AGAIN THE EVIL APACHE WAS ABLE TO RAID AGAIN, BUT EVEN AS HE REJOINED HIS MEN AN ENRAGED PEOPLE DEMANDED AID FROM WASHINGTON AND GOT IT..
GENERAL CROOK, I APPOINT YOU COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE ARIZONA DISTRICT WITH PARTICULAR ORDERS TO TAKE CARE OF THAT SAVAGE.... GERONIMO!
YES SIR, I UNDERSTAND. I WILL LEAVE AT ONCE!
THE WAR WAS ON IN EARNEST...

# GERONIMO AND THE CRAWFORD EXPEDITION

FREE AGAIN, THE DEADLY GERONIMO BEGAN LIVING UP TO HIS EVIL REPUTATION AS "THE WORST INDIAN WHO EVER LIVED." HIS CUNNING, BLOODTHIRSTINESS AND VENGEANCE-DRIVEN CRUELTY WERE AS A BOTTOMLESS PIT. WITH THE ARMY IN FULL PURSUIT OF HIMSELF AND HIS WARRIORS HE MANAGED ONCE AGAIN TO PULL AN ACT OF TREACHEROUS MALEVOLENCE THAT REACHED AN ALL TIME LOW....

JANUARY 11, 1884 AT THOMPSON'S CANYON, NEAR THE GILA RIVER AS JUDGE H. C. McCOMAS, HIS WIFE AND BROTHER RIDE TOWARD SILVER CITY.

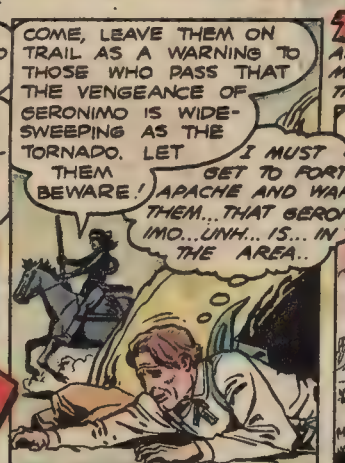


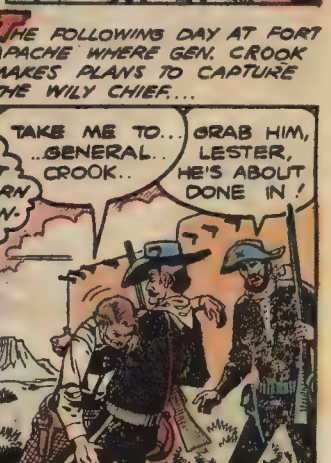
MAKE A RUN FOR IT, LYDIA! WE'LL TRY TO STAND THEM OFF!
MAYBE I'M GOING TO DIE, BUT I'LL TAKE A FEW OF THESE RED DEVILS WITH ME!
HELP! HELP!

YOU PAINTED SNAKES, WHY DON'T YOU... UNHH!
AFTER THE WOMAN, QUICK! SEE SHE NO ESCAPE!
ONE DOWN AND... UH! MY ARM!

SHE NO GET FAR! SHE SOON IN HAPPY HUNTING GROUND WITH MEN!
SHE DONE FOR. COME, WE GO BACK TO OTHERS.
EEEE!

SOON ALL WHITE MAN BE GONE FROM OUR LAND. ONCE AGAIN WE WILL BE A GREAT PEOPLE!
AYE, GERONIMO SHALL DRIVE THEM LIKE A SCOURGE BACK TO FAR-AWAY PLACES THEY HAVE COME FROM!
CRASH


COME, LEAVE THEM ON TRAIL AS A WARNING TO THOSE WHO PASS THAT THE VENGEANCE OF GERONIMO IS WIDE-SWEEPING AS THE TORNADO. LET THEM BEWARE!
I MUST GET TO FORT APACHE AND WARN THEM... THAT GERONIMO... UNH... IS... IN THE AREA..


THE FOLLOWING DAY AT FORT APACHE WHERE GEN. CROOK MAKES PLANS TO CAPTURE THE WILY CHIEF...
TAKE ME TO... ...GENERAL... CROOK..
GRAB HIM, LESTER, HE'S ABOUT DONE IN!

MOMENTS LATER...
SIR, THIS MAN SAYS HE HAS IMPORTANT NEWS FOR YOU. WE BROUGHT HIM RIGHT HERE...
WHY, IT'S JIM MCCOMAS, THE JUDGE'S BROTHER! WHAT HAPPENED?
GERONIMO... GOT THE JUDGE... AND WIFE.. HE'S IN THIS PART OF TERRI.. OHH!

GET HIM TO THE HOSPITAL IMMEDIATELY! I'LL TALK TO HIM LATER.. COSTER, GET ME CAPTAIN CRAWFORD, HURRY.

YES, SIR!

GOT THEM...KILLED.. LYDIA...BUT DIDN'T GET ME...I FOOLED 'EM...I FOOL-UNH!

LATER...

THIS IS SERIOUS. JUDGE McCOMAS WAS AN IMPORTANT MAN AND THERE WILL BE TROUBLE... CRAWFORD, TAKE THREE COMPANIES AND GET GERONIMO. THE SCOUTS MAY STILL BE ABLE TO PICK UP HIS TRAIL.

YES, SIR. WE'LL BE READY TO LEAVE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.

THE NEXT DAY CRAWFORD LEAVES WITH HIS MEN IN AN ALL-OUT SEARCH FOR THE EVIL APACHE...

F-O-O-R-W-A-R-D!

SO ONCE AGAIN THEY GO AFTER GERONIMO. HE WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW THIS!

WHITE MAN WOULD GIVE PLENTY TO KNOW GERONIMO IN SIERRAS ONLY TWENTY MILES AWAY. BUT, WHITE MAN FOOL. HE CANNOT EVEN FOLLOW OWN NOSE! HO!

THAT NIGHT...

EVEN NOW THE WHITE SOLDIERS SCOUR THE HILLS FOR GERONIMO. THEY ARE MANY AND THEY SEEK YOUR CAPTURE.

IT IS GOOD YOU TELL ME THIS. I WILL MAKE THE WHITE SOLDIER SORRY THEY LEAVE FORT.

WE MAKE WHITE MAN GO TO HIS OWN DOOM. MEXICANS ALSO SEARCH THE HILLS FOR US. THEY SHALL FIGHT EACH OTHER!

YOUR WISDOM IS TOO GREAT FOR US. TELL US THE CUNING THOUGHTS YOU POSSESS, OH CHIEF!

A PARTY OF BRAVES SHALL MAKE A FALSE TRAIL THAT WILL LEAD THE MEXICANS TO THE AMERICANS AND THE AMERICANS TO THE MEXICANS. THEN WE SHALL SEE!

AYE! AYE!

I STILL DO NOT UNDERSTAND, GERONIMO, BUT YOU, WHOSE WORD IS LIKE THE SERPENT'S STING, HAVE SPOKEN. IT IS ENOUGH!

THE NEXT DAY GERONIMO AND HIS BRAVES MAKE A FALSE TRAIL LEADING TOWARD THE MEXICAN CAMP...

LEAVE THE EMBERS SO THE SOLDIERS WILL FIND THEM STILL WARM AND THINK WE CAMPED HERE.

WE HAVE LEFT BROKEN BRANCHES, HORSE FOOTPRINTS FOR MANY MILES. THEY CANNOT FAIL TO SEE THEM.

BY TOMORROW THEY WILL COME. THEN WE SHALL WATCH AND SEE THEM DESTROY EACH OTHER.

MUCH RATHER WOULD I RIDE AMONG THEM MYSELF AND COLLECT THEIR SCALPS!

BE SILENT. IF IT HAPPENS AS GERONIMO SAYS, THE LOOT WILL BE GREAT.

EARLY ON THE MORNING OF JANUARY 18, THE TWO SEARCHING PARTIES MEET EACH THINKING THE OTHERS APACHES...

SOON WE HIT THEES GERONIMO AND HEES SAVAGES, THEN WE END HEES MISERABLE LIFE...POOF! LIKE THAT!

LOOK! EET EES THEM!

FIRE! LET NOT ONE OF THEES KILLERS ESCAPE!

NOW I REVENGE MYSELF FOR ALL THEIR KILLINGS. NOW I KEEL THEM!

APACHES! TAKE COVER!

CAPTAIN CRAWFORD, QUICK TO SIZE UP THE SITUATION, TRIES TO STOP THE BATTLE...

HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN. IT'S MEXICANS. THEY THINK WE'RE APACHES. I'M GOING OUT AND STOP THE SHOOTING.

WATCH OUT, SIR. THOSE MEX' SOLDIERS ARE TRIGGER HAPPY.

DON'T SHOOT! WE ARE NOT APACHES! WE'RE AMERICANS! HOLD YOUR FIRE!

NO TIRAN! STOP YOUR SHOOTING! STOP!

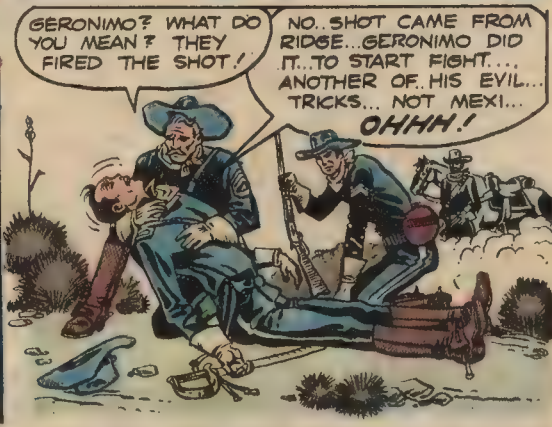
BUT THE TREACHEROUS GERONIMO HAD FORESEEN THE MEETING AND ON A NEARBY RIDGE...

SO THEY STOP. NOW WE BEGIN THE FIGHT AGAIN... SHOOT THE CAPTAIN!

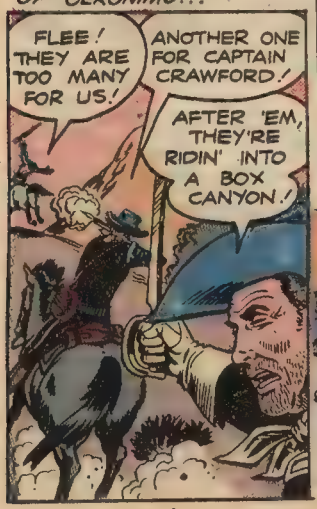
UGH! ME GET! HIS SCALP IS MINE!

NOW I UNDERSTAND THE GREAT CHIEF'S PLAN. GOOD!

MOMENTS LATER THE MEXICANS FLEE AND THE MEN REACH CRAWFORD WHO IS DYING...




FURIOUS, THE AMERICANS CONTINUED THEIR PURSUIT OF GERONIMO...



WITH THE SOLDIERS HOT ON HIS TRAIL, GERONIMO THOUGHT IT EXPEDIENT TO TALK OF SURRENDERING AGAIN. HE SENT AN OLD SQUAW AS A MESSENGER.

HALT! HEY, IT'S AN APACHE SQUAW! WHAT'S SHE WANT HERE?

LET'S TAKE HER TO THE LIEUTENANT. WAIT, HERE HE IS NOW.

WHAT'S WRONG?

WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE, WOMAN?

GERONIMO SEND MESSAGE. HE SAY HE TALK ONLY TO WHITE GENERAL AND HE MEET IN TWO MOONS NEAR SAN BERNADINO SPRINGS. HE WANT TALK PEACE.

ACCORDINGLY, ON MARCH 25TH A MEETING TOOK PLACE AT THE CANYON DES EMBUDOS BETWEEN GERONIMO AND GENERAL CROOK...

HOW. WHEN I MEET YOU I TALK GOOD TO YOU AND YOU TO ME, AND PEACE CAME; BUT WHEN WE GO TO RESERVATION AGENTS AND INTERPRETERS DO BAD THINGS.

I PROMISE YOU THAT YOU'LL BE TREATED FAIRLY!

TO PROVE TO YOU THAT I AM WILLING TO SURRENDER AND TELL THE TRUTH, REMEMBER I SENT WORD THAT I WOULD COME FROM A FAR PLACE AND HERE I AM TODAY.

WHAT I WANT IS PEACE AND GOOD FAITH

I HAVE NO MORE TO SAY. I SURRENDER MYSELF TO YOU. WE ARE ALL COMRADES, ALL ONE FAMILY, ALL ONE BAND. WHAT OTHERS SAY I SAY ALSO. WE GIVE UP.

YOU WILL NOT REGRET IT, GERONIMO. PEACE IS NECESSARY FOR YOUR PEOPLE TO LIVE.

PEACE IN THE DESERT SEEMED ASSURED, BUT THAT NIGHT A WHITE RENEGADE NAMED TRIBOLET SNEAKED INTO THE APACHE CAMP AND SOLD THEM LIQUOR.

HERE YE ARE, ALL THE FIREWATER YOU WANT FOR SILVER OR GOLD!

HERE, ME GIVE EARINGS. GIVE BOTTLE. FIREWATER MUCH GOOD!

AYE, IT WARM THE BRAIN AND MAKE THE STOMACH GOOD.

GO WHITE MAN. YOU NO GOOD. YOU GET MY BROTHERS IN TROUBLE. GO BEFORE I CLAIM YOUR SCALP!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, CHIEF, I'M GOING. TAKE IT EASY!

WHY YOU CHASE? HIM BRING JOY. TONIGHT WE CELEBRATE!

HO, ARE WE NOT AS STRONG AS THE MOUNTAINS? CAN WE NOT DEFEAT ANY WHO COME AGAINST US? WHY DO WE SURRENDER TO THE WHITE MAN?

YEEIPPEE! WE NO SURRENDER! WE ARE STRONG!

THIS IS BAD MEDICINE.

HO, GERONIMO, HAVE YOU BECOME AN OLD WOMAN THAT YOU SURRENDER SO QUICKLY?

AYE, WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE STRONG GERONIMO, HAS HE BECOME BUT A SQUAW THAT HE SURRENDERS?

SHORTLY AFTER AT CROOK'S CAMP

YOU MUST BRING YOUR MEN BEFORE THEY LEAVE. THE FIREWATER WILL HAVE THEM ON THE WARPATH SOON. I AM SICK OF WAR AND WOULD SEE PEACE.

THANK YOU, CHIEF.... COXON, CALL THE MEN! GET TELFORD!

U.S.A.

MINUTES LATER...

THAT BLASTED TRIBOLET OUGHT TO HANG FOR THIS! MEN LIKE HIM ARE WORSE THAN THE INDIANS EVER WERE!

TOP SPEED MEN, OR WE MAY BE TOO LATE. FORWARD!

BUT EVEN AS CROOK LEFT, GERONIMO AND HIS APACHES WERE FLEEING INTO THE MOUNTAINS READY TO FIGHT AGAIN...

YEAAH! EEYIPP!

I HAVE BEEN BLIND. ONCE MORE WILL THE WHITE MAN FEEL THE WEIGHT OF MY BLOWS. I WILL NOT SURRENDER!

IT IS GOOD! GERONIMO IS HIMSELF ONCE MORE!

WHEN CROOK ARRIVED...

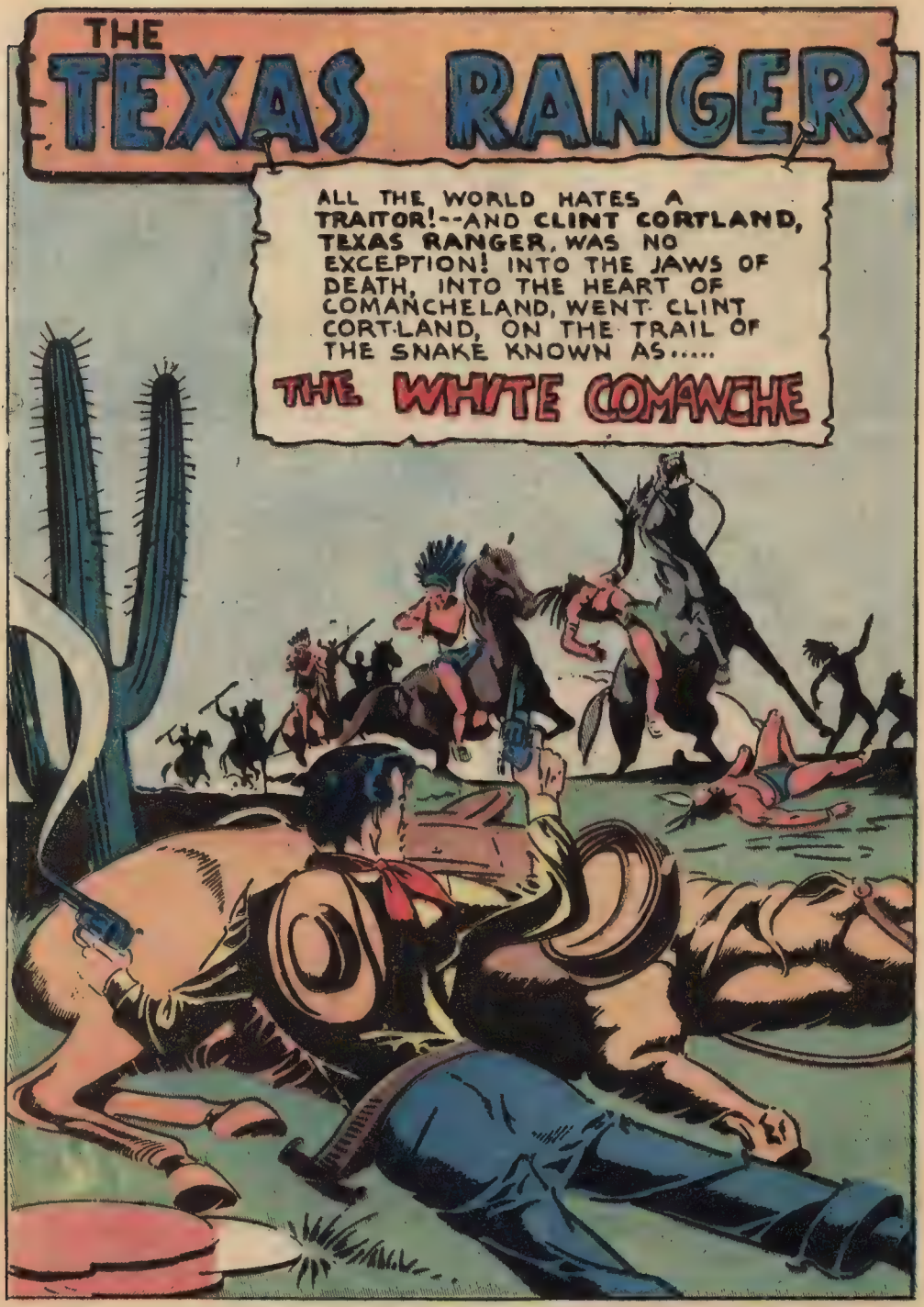
GONE. ALL GONE AND WITH PEACE IN OUR HANDS. BECAUSE OF ONE GREEDY FOOL MANY WILL DIE!

IT WAS NOT YOUR FAULT, SIR. YOU COULD NOT HAVE DONE ANYTHING. YOU MUST TRY AGAIN. NEXT TIME YOU'LL GET HIM.

BUT THERE WAS TO BE NO NEXT TIME FOR CROOK. TWO WEEKS LATER HE WAS RELIEVED OF HIS COMMAND AND GENERAL NELSON A. MILES PUT IN HIS PLACE WHILE GERONIMO ROAMED THE HILLS TO COMMIT NEW AND HORRIBLE CRIMES...

YEEIPPAH!

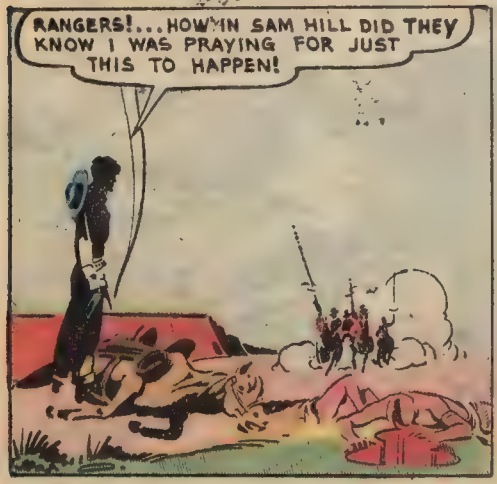
AHHEEYAH!

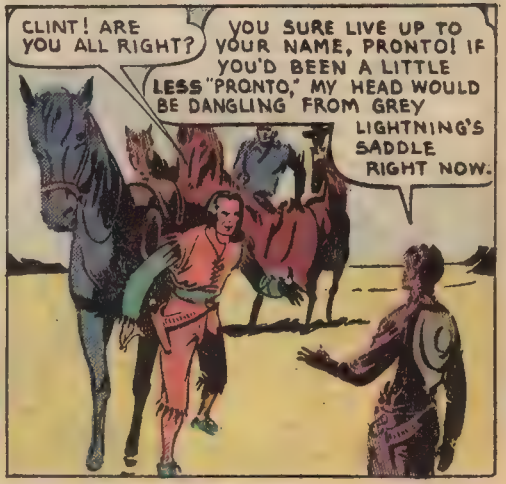

THE
TEXAS RANGER
ALL THE WORLD HATES A TRAITOR!--AND CLINT CORTLAND, TEXAS RANGER, WAS NO EXCEPTION! INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH, INTO THE HEART OF COMANCHELAND, WENT CLINT CORTLAND, ON THE TRAIL OF THE SNAKE KNOWN AS.....
THE WHITE COMANCHE

THIS CAN'T GO ON FOREVER! - SOONER OR LATER THEY'LL GET BRAVE ENOUGH TO RUSH....AND THEN CLINT CORTLAND'LL BE BITING THE DUST!

BUT IF SOME RAT HADN'T GOT GUNS TO THESE DANGED COMNANCHES, I WOULDN'T HAVE TO GO ON A DUST DIET AT ALL!

SOMETHING'S UP!..THEY'RE VAMOOSING!-BUT WHY?

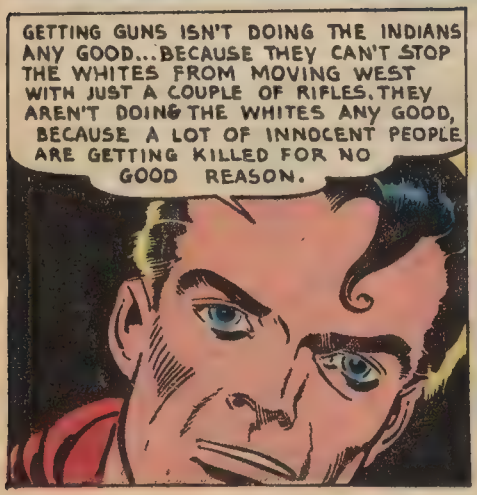

RANGERS!...HOWYIN SAM HILL DID THEY KNOW I WAS PRAYING FOR JUST THIS TO HAPPEN!


CLINT! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU SURE LIVE UP TO YOUR NAME, PRONTO! IF YOU'D BEEN A LITTLE LESS "PRONTO," MY HEAD WOULD BE DANGLING FROM GREY LIGHTNING'S SADDLE RIGHT NOW.

I LEARNED FROM FRIEND IN GREY LIGHTNING TRIBE THAT THEY GET NEW GUNS. I LEARN FROM BOSS YOU INVESTIGATE GREY LIGHTNING COUNTRY!-IT ADD UP TO CLINT'S HEAD...WHETHER IT STAY ON OR COME OFF!
THANK THE LORD YOU'RE GOOD IN MATH, PRONTO!..I LIKE YOUR KIND OF ADDITION!

THANK PRONTO FOR US GETTIN' HERE IN TIME, CLINT! PRONTO'S GOT A BIG EAR WHEN IT COMES TO HEARIN' OF GUN-RUNNIN'!
I ALREADY THANKED PRONTO, BOSS! IT'S YOUR TURN NOW.

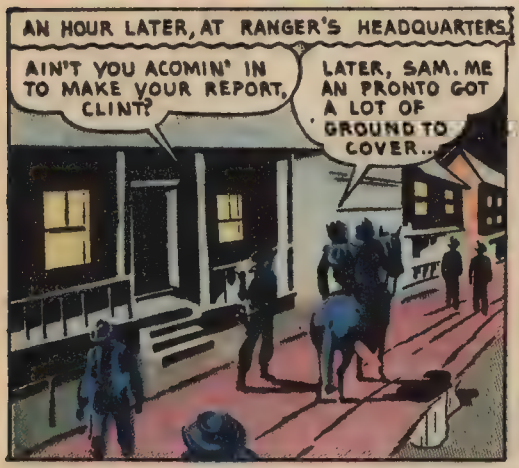
TUSH! 'TWARN'T NOTHIN'! NOW THAT YOU'RE SAFE...DID YOU FIND OUT WHO'S BACK O'THIS GUN-RUNNIN'?
NOTHING MORE'N IT'S A WHITE MAN WHOSE MAKING BLOOD MONEY...


GETTING GUNS ISN'T DOING THE INDIANS ANY GOOD...BECAUSE THEY CAN'T STOP THE WHITES FROM MOVING WEST WITH JUST A COUPLE OF RIFLES. THEY AREN'T DOING THE WHITES ANY GOOD, BECAUSE A LOT OF INNOCENT PEOPLE ARE GETTING KILLED FOR NO GOOD REASON.

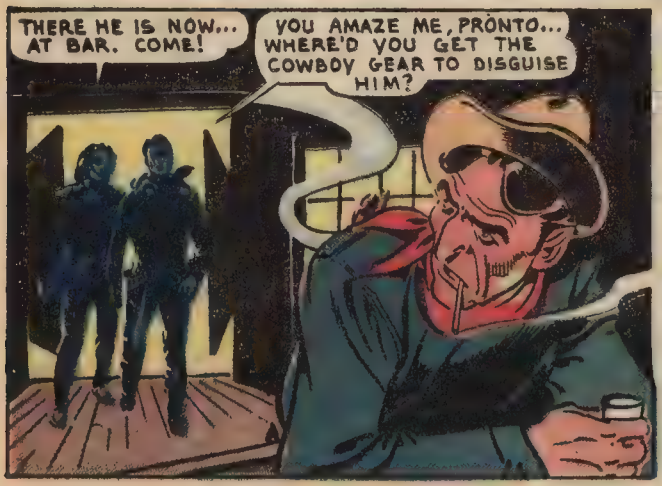
THIS SKUNK KNOWS EVERY MOVE THE RANGERS'RE MAKING...HE'S LEARNIN' THINGS FROM INSIDE!
SOUNDS IMPOSSIBLE! WONDER WHO COULD BE DEVIL ENOUGH TO DO IT?

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I AIN'T RESTING UNTIL I FIND OUT ABOUT!

TOO BAD, VULTURE FOOD, YOU AIN'T GOT SOME TASTY COMPANY!


AN HOUR LATER, AT RANGER'S HEADQUARTERS.
AIN'T YOU ACOMIN' IN TO MAKE YOUR REPORT, CLINT?
LATER, SAM. ME AN PRONTO GOT A LOT OF GROUND TO COVER...

YOU SAY THIS COMANCHE FRIEND OF YOURS CAN IDENTIFY THE TRAITOR?
THAT'S WHAT HE SAY. WE MUST GIVE COMANCHE NICE GIFT FOR WHAT HE TELL..


THERE HE IS NOW... AT BAR. COME!
YOU AMAZE ME, PRONTO... WHERE'D YOU GET THE COWBOY GEAR TO DISGUISE HIM?

MEANWHILE, A SHADOWY FIGURE CLIMBS THE SIDE STAIRCASE OF THE SALOON.

HERE'S HALF OF THE MONEY NOW. SOON AS YOU TELL PRONTO WHO'S DOING THE RUNNING, YOU GET THE OTHER HALF. SAVVY?
WELL, WHAT BINDS YOUR TONGUE?... SPEAK!

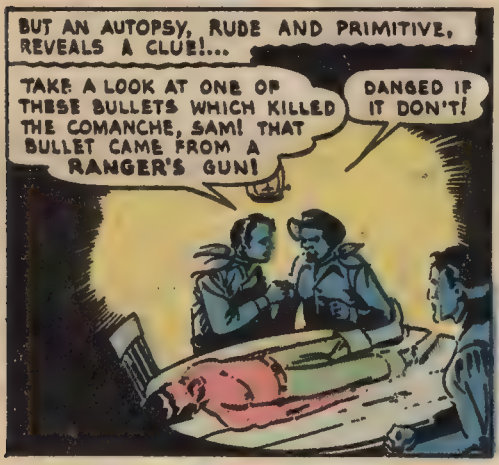
JUST AS THE COMANCHE INFORMER IS ABOUT TO WHISPER THE NAME OF THE TRAITOR...

BANG
GREAT SCOTT!

THE SHOTS CAME FROM UP HERE!
WATCH YOURSELF, CLINT!- HE IS FINE SHOT!

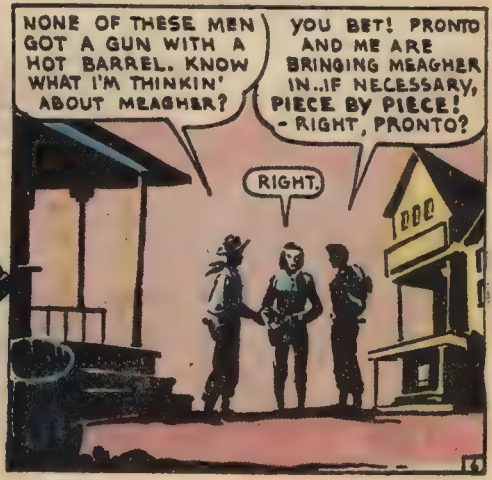
REMEMBER, I'M COMING IN SHOOTING!

CURSE IT! THE KILLER'S GONE!


BUT AN AUTOPSY, RUDE AND PRIMITIVE, REVEALS A CLUE!...
TAKE A LOOK AT ONE OF THESE BULLETS WHICH KILLED THE COMANCHE, SAM! THAT BULLET CAME FROM A RANGER'S GUN!
DANGED IF IT DON'T!

NO TIME TO LOSE, SAM! ROUND UP ALL THE RANGERS AT ONCE!..ONE GUN BARREL'S GOT TO BE STILL HOT..AND THE MAN WHO OWNS IT IS THE GUN RUNNER!
WHEN I KNOW HIM, I'LL KILL HIM WITH MY OWN HANDS!

MINUTES LATER..
EVERYBODY HERE, SAM?
NOPE! MORT MEAGHER'S MISSING. HE'S LIT OUT ON HIS HORSE, FRANK SAYS, 'BOUT TEN MINUTES AGO!

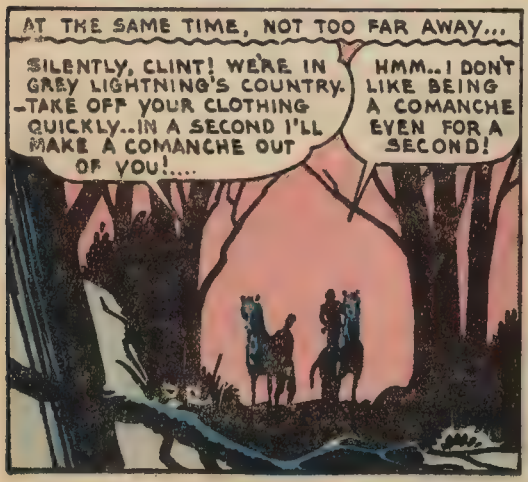

NONE OF THESE MEN GOT A GUN WITH A HOT BARREL. KNOW WHAT I'M THINKIN' ABOUT MEAGHER?
YOU BET! PRONTO AND ME ARE BRINGING MEAGHER IN..IF NECESSARY, PIECE BY PIECE! - RIGHT, PRONTO?
RIGHT.

THAT EVENING, MANY MILES AWAY..
THEY WERE BOUND TO FIND OUT! NOW GREY LIGHTNING'S GOT TO HELP ME..LIKE I HELPED HIM!

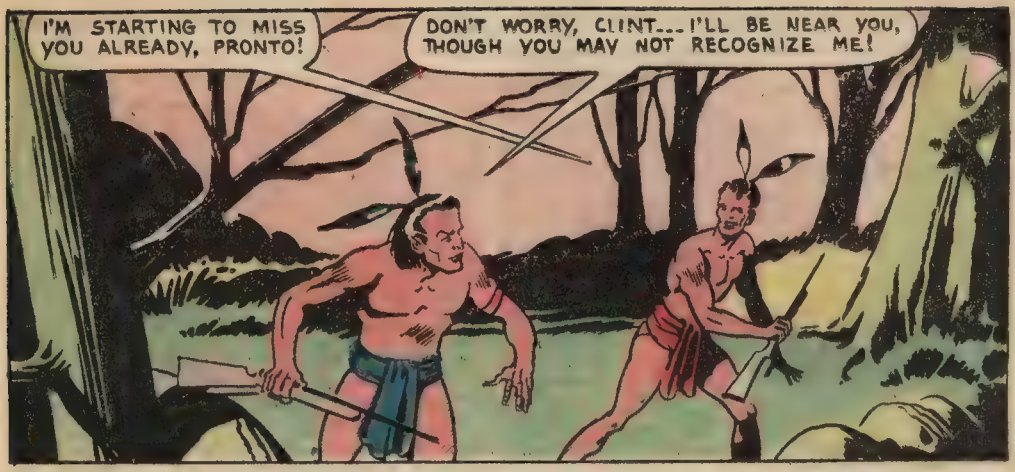
THIS TORCH IS OUR SIGNAL. GREY LIGHTNING'S BRAVES WILL RESPECT IT AND LET ME PASS INTO THE CAMP!

IT'S YOUR FRIEND... MEAGHER! I COME TO SPEAK WITH GREY LIGHTNING..

WELL, WHITE HOUND, WHAT YOU WANT WITH ME? YOU KNOW WHEN GUNS COME?
NOT EXACTLY, GREY LIGHTNING. NOT NOW. ER-THE RANGERS KNOW WHAT I'M DOING.

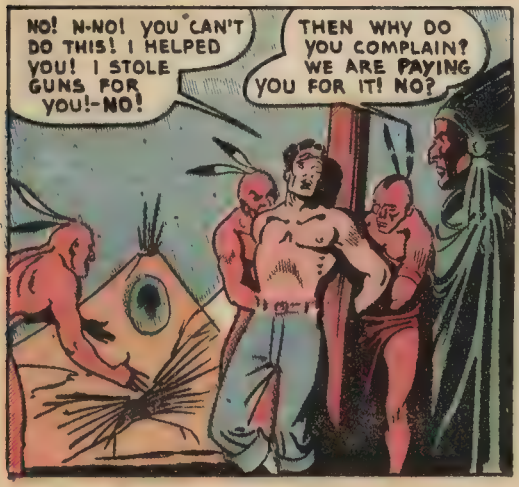

AT THE SAME TIME, NOT TOO FAR AWAY...
SILENTLY, CLINT! WE'RE IN GREY LIGHTNING'S COUNTRY. -TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHING QUICKLY..IN A SECOND I'LL MAKE A COMANCHE OUT OF YOU!....
HMM..I DON'T LIKE BEING A COMANCHE EVEN FOR A SECOND!

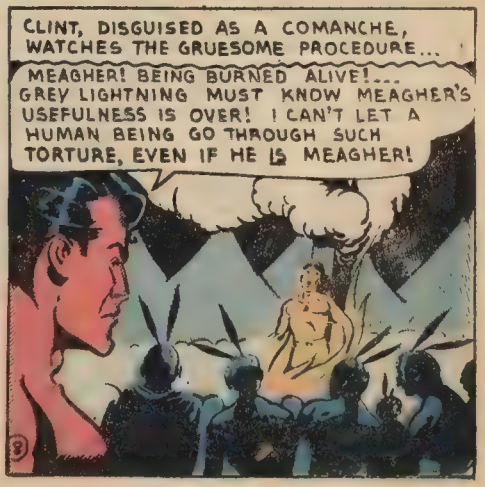
NOT ALL COMANCHE LIKE GREY LIGHTNING, CLINT! SOME DAY, ALL INDIANS WILL BE PEACEFUL.


I'M STARTING TO MISS YOU ALREADY, PRONTO!
DON'T WORRY, CLINT... I'LL BE NEAR YOU, THOUGH YOU MAY NOT RECOGNIZE ME!

SO YOU ARE NO MORE USE TO US, EH, MEAGHER? NO MORE GUNS, EH?-TOO BAD FOR YOU. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO ROAST YOU ALIVE!
R-ROAST M-ME ALIVE! YOU'RE N-NOT SERIOUS! I CAME HERE FOR HELP!

HERE'S HELP.... INTO THE FIRE!
YEOWW
THE WHITE DOG SQUEALS! HA!!


NO! N-NO! YOU CAN'T DO THIS! I HELPED YOU! I STOLE GUNS FOR YOU!-NO!
THEN WHY DO YOU COMPLAIN? WE ARE PAYING YOU FOR IT! NO?


CLINT, DISGUISED AS A COMANCHE, WATCHES THE GRUESOME PROCEDURE...
MEAGHER! BEING BURNED ALIVE!... GREY LIGHTNING MUST KNOW MEAGHER'S USEFULNESS IS OVER! I CAN'T LET A HUMAN BEING GO THROUGH SUCH TORTURE, EVEN IF HE IS MEAGHER!

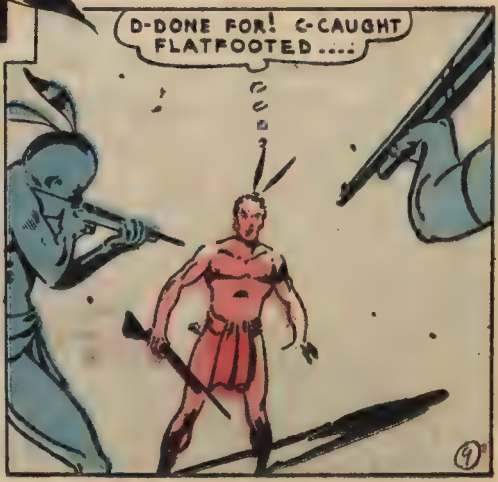
AI!..WHO DARES SPOIL MY PLEASURE?
OHHHHHH....

SIEZE THAT FOOL! HE HAS GONE MAD!
NOW I'M GOING TO SPOIL ALL YOUR PLEASURE, GREY LIGHTNING!
BANG!

AGHHH!
BETTER MAKE A BREAK FOR IT, CLINT LAD...THEY DON'T LIKE YOU AROUND HERE! THEY WON'T BE CONFUSED FOREVER BY YOUR DISGUISE!

CARVING WOOD'S LESS HARMFUL, BROTHER!

IT'S GOOD THEY'RE SUCH ROTTEN SHOTS!

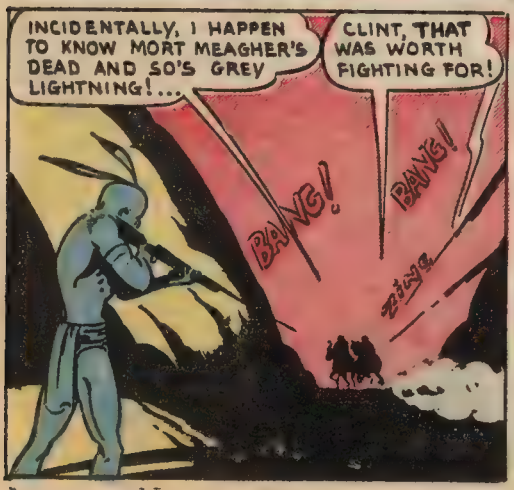

D-DONE FOR! C-CAUGHT FLATFOOTED....

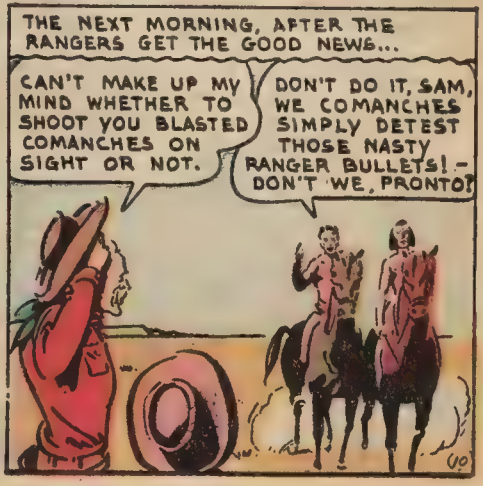
IT'S THE SECOND BLOOMING MIRACLE THAT'S HAPPENED TO ME!..WHO FIRED THOSE SHOTS?
AAGGHH
BANG BANG

COME ON, CLINT! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
PRONTO: I MIGHT'VE KNOWN IT WAS YOU!

OHHHH.
SOME SHOOTING, PRONTO...REMIND ME TO RECOMMEND YOU TO BE A RANGER!

REMIND ME TO RECOMMEND YOU FOR DISMISSAL!..PUTTING YOUR NECK IN THE LION'S MOUTH LIKE THAT.
HA HA!-LET'S BOTH LEAVE OFF RECOMMENDING..ANDGIT!

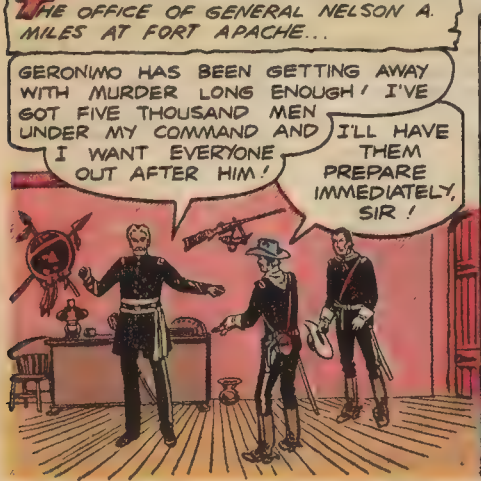

INCIDENTALLY, I HAPPEN TO KNOW MORT MEAGHER'S DEAD AND SO'S GREY LIGHTNING!...
CLINT, THAT WAS WORTH FIGHTING FOR!
BANG!
BANG!
zing

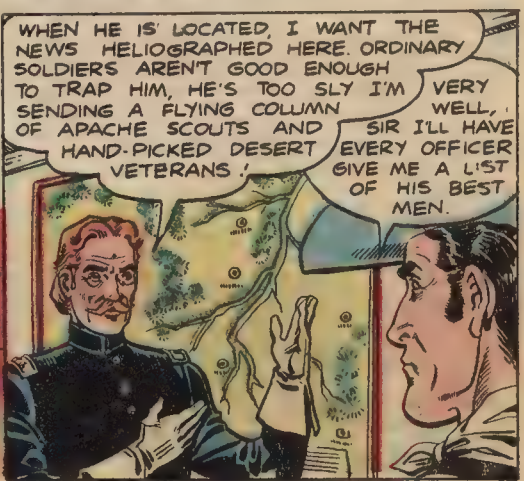

THE NEXT MORNING, AFTER THE RANGERS GET THE GOOD NEWS...
CAN'T MAKE UP MY MIND WHETHER TO SHOOT YOU BLASTED COMANCHES ON SIGHT OR NOT.
DON'T DO IT, SAM, WE COMANCHES SIMPLY DETEST THOSE NASTY RANGER BULLETS! - DON'T WE, PRONTO?

# GERONIMO AND THE SAN PEDRO PASS MASSACRE!

JOE Maneche

GENERAL MILES, CONQUEROR OF THE KIOWAS, THE COMANCHES AND THE SIOUX, WASTED NO TIME IN SENDING EVERY AVAILABLE MAN AFTER GERONIMO IN AN ALL-OUT ATTEMPT TO BRING HIM TO JUSTICE. THROUGH THE WILD AND DESOLATE MOUNTAINS RANGED FIVE THOUSAND PICKED SOLDIERS IN ENDLESS PURSUIT OF THE TREACHEROUS APACHE AND HIS DESPERATE BRAVES WHO USED EVERY MURDEROUS DEVICE THEY COULD THINK OF TO STAVE OFF THE INEVITABLE END OF THEIR CRUEL AND SAVAGE TRAIL..



MEANWHILE GERONIMO, NOT KNOWING OF THE HUNT THAT HAD BEGUN FOR HIM SWEPT BACK ACROSS THE BORDER IN A DARING RAID ON A RICH RANCH.

WHY WE RAID HERE? TOWN HAVE MORE LOOT.

HO, NACHITE, YOU ARE A FOOL TOWN HAVE MORE LOOT, BUT HERE THERE ARE MANY HORSES THAT WE NEED!

HOLD! SOON THEY WILL POUR OUT AS RATS FROM A BURNING GRANARY! SAVE YOUR BULLETS TILL THEN BACK!

THEN YOU WILL HAVE YOUR REVENGE. THERE ARE MANY WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO TORTURE!

INSIDE THE RANCHHOUSE..

BLAST IT! NO MORE AMMUNITION! GUESS THAT MESSAGE WE SENT NEVER GOT THROUGH. WE'RE DONE FOR!

GOT ONE! I'M MAKIN' EVERY BULLET COUNT I AIN'T THROUGH YET!

SAVE 'EM, JEB.. THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN. A BULLET'LL BE FAR BETTER THAN WHAT THAT COYOTE GERONIMO'LL DO TO 'EM.

YOU'RE RIGHT. THERE AIN'T NO HUMAN STREAK IN THE LIKES OF THAT MANGY RATTLER!

LOOK! LOOK! SOLDIERS!

AS IF A MIRACLE HAD HAPPENED, THE CAVALRY, GUNS BLAZING, POUR DOWN ON THE SURPRISED APACHES...

YEAHAA! SOLDIERS!

THEY COME AS IF BY MAGIC!

FLEE FOR THE HILLS! DO NOT FIGHT HERE OR WE ARE LOST!

AFTER 'EM! KEEP ON THEIR HEELS. DON'T GIVE 'EM A MOMENT'S REST. MAYBE WE'VE GOT THE FOX THIS TIME!

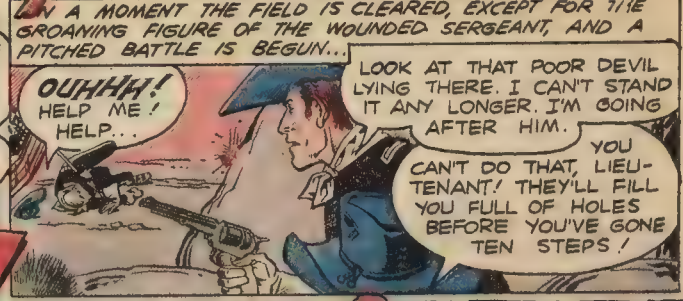
THAT WAS MIGHTY CLOSE. I SEEN THE PEARLY GATES THAT TIME!

SO DID I. I'M SHORE NOT GONNA MISS ANY PRAYER MEETINS AFTER TODAY.

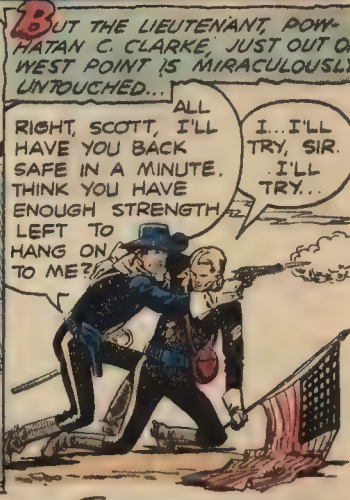
THE SHREWD GERONIMO LEADS HIS MEN INTO ROCKY COUNTRY WHERE THEY TAKE A STAND AGAINST THE ONCOMING CAVALRY...

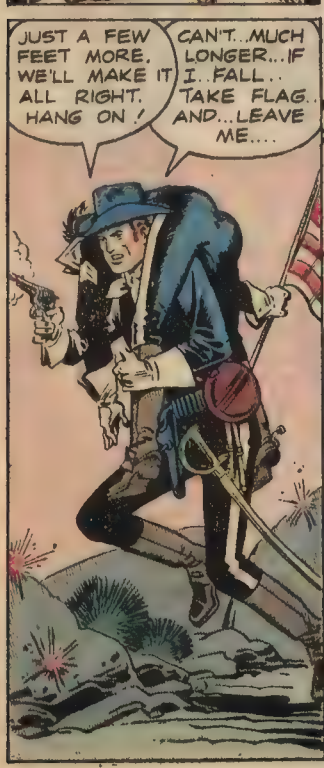
NOW LET THEM COME AND WE WIPE THEM OUT. THEY NO TAKE US AMONG THESE ROCKS WITH A THOUSAND MEN... NOW LET THEM TASTE OUR LEAD!

THEY'RE SPREAD OUT IN THE ROCKS. RUN FOR COVER!
WE RODE RIGHT INTO IT. WE'LL NEVER GET THEM INJUNS OUT OF THERE IN A HUNDRED YEARS!
THEY'VE GOT ...UNHH!

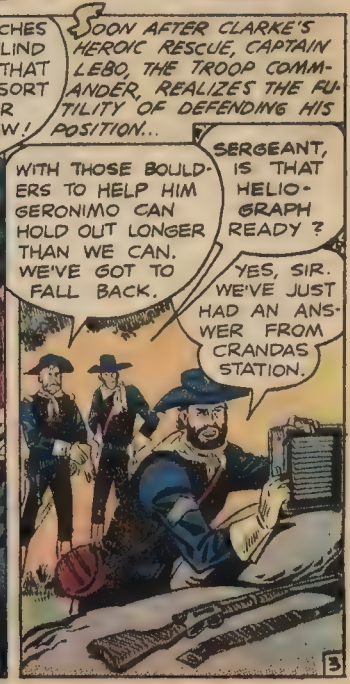

IN A MOMENT THE FIELD IS CLEARED, EXCEPT FOR THE GROANING FIGURE OF THE WOUNDED SERGEANT, AND A PITCHED BATTLE IS BEGUN...
OUHHH! HELP ME! HELP...
LOOK AT THAT POOR DEVIL LYING THERE. I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER. I'M GOING AFTER HIM.
YOU CAN'T DO THAT, LIEUTENANT! THEY'LL FILL YOU FULL OF HOLES BEFORE YOU'VE GONE TEN STEPS!

THE YOUNG FOOL! HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! KEEP SHOOTING AND TRY TO DRAW SOME FIRE FROM HIM.
HE'S A GONER. THEY'LL BE TWO GRAVES OUT HERE TONIGHT.


BUT THE LIEUTENANT, POWHATAN C. CLARKE, JUST OUT OF WEST POINT IS MIRACULOUSLY UNTOUCHED...
ALL RIGHT, SCOTT, I'LL HAVE YOU BACK SAFE IN A MINUTE. THINK YOU HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH LEFT TO HANG ON TO ME?
I...I'LL TRY, SIR. I'LL TRY...


JUST A FEW FEET MORE. WE'LL MAKE IT ALL RIGHT. HANG ON!
CAN'T...MUCH LONGER...IF I..FALL.. TAKE FLAG.. AND...LEAVE ME....

SECONDS LATER...
IT'S A MIRACLE! HOW YOU EVER LIVED THROUGH THAT BARRAGE I'LL NEVER KNOW.
THOSE APACHES MUST BE BLIND TODAY. NOW THAT I'M BACK I SORT OF WONDER MYSELF...WHEW!
BRING SCOTT BACK HERE. HE NEEDS ATTENTION.


SOON AFTER CLARKE'S HEROIC RESCUE, CAPTAIN LEBO, THE TROOP COMMANDER, REALIZES THE FUTILITY OF DEFENDING HIS POSITION...
WITH THOSE BOULDERS TO HELP HIM GERONIMO CAN HOLD OUT LONGER THAN WE CAN. WE'VE GOT TO FALL BACK.
SERGEANT, IS THAT HELIOGRAPH READY?
YES, SIR. WE'VE JUST HAD AN ANSWER FROM CRANDAS STATION.

ALL RIGHT, SEND THIS... HAVE GERONIMO IN ACTION. CANNOT POSSIBLY TAKE. AM PULLING BACK. WILL SEND POSITION...
AMAZING INSTRUMENT. THAT STATION IS TWENTY FIVE MILES AWAY!
TWO HOURS LATER GENERAL MILES RECEIVES THE MESSAGE..
THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR. CAPTAIN LAWTON, YOU WILL LEAVE WITH YOUR FLYING COLUMNS FOR LEBO'S POSITION. KEEP IN TOUCH BY HELIOGRAPH.
YES, SIR. IT'LL TAKE TWO DAYS TO REACH HIM.
GOOD! MEANWHILE LEBO WILL KEEP YOU INFORMED AS TO GERONIMO'S WHEREABOUTS. MY ORDERS TO YOU AND YOUR OFFICERS ARE TO CONTINUE PURSUIT TILL CAPTURE OR UNTIL YOU ARE ASSURED A FRESH COMMAND IS ON THE TRAIL!
YES, SIR!
AS LAWTON AND HIS FLYING COLUMN DASHED TOWARD THE SOUTH ONE OF GERONIMO'S SPIES REACHED THE APACHE CHIEF'S HIDEOUT...
IT IS MASTINEZ! THE SOLDIERS MUST COME AGAIN.
PATIENCE. WE SHALL SOON KNOW.
WHAT NEWS DO YOU BRING, MASTINEZ?
THE WHITE GENERAL PURSUES YOU AND COMES TO THIS CAMP. HOW HE KNOWS WHERE YOU ARE I NO UNDERSTAND.
I NOT CARE. THEY MUST COME THROUGH SAN PEDRO PASS, AND WE LET THEM COME.
WHAT? HAS THE LOCO WEED CLAIMED YOU? ONCE THROUGH THE PASS AND THEY CHASE US TO MEXICO!
BUT THEY WILL NEVER GO THROUGH THE PASS, AND THOSE FEW THAT DO NEVER LIVE TO RETURN. CALL THE WARRIORS. THERE IS MUCH TO DO.
ALL THAT DAY AND THROUGH THE NIGHT THE APACHES PREPARE THE DEADLY SURPRISE GERONIMO HAS FOR LAWTON'S FLYING COLUMN...
GERONIMO, THE MEN ARE WEARY. THEY MUST REST
NOT UNTIL THEY ARE DONE. WE MUST BE READY WHEN THE SOLDIERS COME.

AND NOW TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT THE WHITE MAN DOES COME HERE, WE WILL SEND BAIT NACHITE, YOU AND FIVE BRAVES LEAD THEM HERE...
HO, IT WILL BE MUCH PLEASURE, EVEN BETTER THAN REMAINING HERE
ON THE MORNING OF JULY 30, 1886, AN APACHE SCOUT AT THE HEAD OF LAWTON'S COLUMN SPOTS NACHITE AND HIS MEN...
WE CAN'T BE FAR FROM THE PASS NOW. IF LEBO'S MESSAGES ARE RIGHT WE'VE GOT HIM THIS TIME.
HOLD! THERE GERONIMO'S MEN. THEY NEAR HERE!
AFTER THEM! THEY'LL LEAD US TO GERONIMO QUICK!
I DON'T LIKE THIS THEM INJUNS ARE TOO SNEAKY TO LET THEMSELVES BE SEEN LIKE THAT
YEP, BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS.
WITH THE TROOPS IN FULL PURSUIT THE APACHES LEAD THEM THROUGH THE NARROW PASS.
HO, THEY COME. IT IS AS I PLANNED. BE READY TO CRUSH THEM WHEN NACHITE REACHES THE OTHER SIDE.
NONE WILL ESCAPE!
NOW! PUSH THE ROCKS OVER!
THEY WILL THINK THE GODS OF THE MOUNTAINS HAVE TAKEN VENGEANCE! YOU GIVE US GOOD SPORT, GERONIMO!
BELOW SUDDEN PANIC REIGNS AS THE DEADLY ROCKFALL TAKES ITS HORRIBLE TOLL...
HEAHH! YIPP! AAHHEE!
THOSE AHEAD GO THROUGH! IN THE REAR RETREAT!
KEEP TO THE SIDES! KEEP TO THE SIDES!

AS LAWTON RETREATED THE HELIOGRAPH AGAIN WENT INTO ACTION AND ANOTHER COLUMN WAITING BEYOND THE PASS GOES INTO ACTION UNKNOWN TO GERONIMO...

CAPTAIN LAWTON'S TROOP AMBUSHED IN PASS. GERONIMO IN HEIGHTS. APPROACH FROM SOUTH TO TRAP...

SOUND THE BUGLE! TO HORSES! QUICKLY!

MINUTES LATER THE TROOP IS ON ITS WAY..:

THIS TIME THAT VARMINT IS GOING TO GET A SURPRISE HE WON'T LIKE..! FULL GALLOP!

RIGHT! HE'S THROUGH. WITH GATEWOOD'S TROOP BELOW HIM, HE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH.

MEANWHILE A SMUG GERONIMO UNAWARE OF THE APPROACHING TROOPS RIDES SOUTHWARD TOWARD THE MEXICAN BORDER...

ONCE MORE WE HAVE PROVED THE SOLDIERS TO BE FOOLS. THEY ARE NO MATCH FOR US. ALWAYS WE WILL WIN.

YOU SPEAK THE TRUTH. THEY WILL FEAR OUR MIGHT AND VENGEANCE... UGH! WHAT COMES?

IT IS WHITE SOLDIERS! HOW THEY GET THROUGH PASS? HOW THEY KNOW WHERE WE ARE? THEY ARE DEVILS! FLEE.... FLEE FOR THE MOUNTAINS!

IT MUST BE WHITE MAN'S MAGIC. NO ONE KNEW WHERE WE WENT.

THEN BEGAN A RELENTLESS PURSUIT AS GERONIMO TRIED IN EVERY MURDEROUS WAY HE KNEW HOW TO SHAKE THE SOLDIERS FROM HIS TRAIL..

KEEP AFTER THEM. RUN EVERY ONE OF THEM DOWN. THEY MUSTN'T REACH THE BORDER!

I'LL STOP HERE AND HELIOGRAPH A MESSAGE TO GATEWOOD. HE'LL CUT 'EM OFF IN THE SOUTH.

THEY MUST TAKE WATER FROM THIS HOLE TOMORROW. WHEN THEY DRINK THEY DIE.

AYEE, THE POISON OF THE CORAL SNAKE IS DEADLIER THAN THE SWIFTEST BULLET.

CAUTION, EVEN AT NIGHT THEY FOLLOW. THEIR SCOUTS MAY BE NEAR.

IF THEY ARE, MAY THEY DRINK LONG AND DEEP OF THE DEATH WATERS. HO!

BUT GERONIMO'S DEATH-DEALING TRICK FAILED. THE APACHE SCOUTS SPOTTED THE POISON...

STOP! DO NOT DRINK! TOUCH NOT THE WATER!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, KA-E-TA? WHAT'S WRONG?

AIN'T NOTHIN' WRONG IN DRINKIN' FROM A WATER-HOLE, IS THERE?

THIS WATER HAS BEEN POISONED! SEE! SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE MULE!

WHEW! TO THINK THAT MIGHT'VE BEEN ME!

ALL RIGHT, MEN, WE'LL HAVE TO GO WITHOUT WATER. MOUNT UP!

FINALLY PENNED IN AT THE BAVISPE RIVER GERONIMO COULD HOLD OUT NO LONGER AND CALLED FOR A CONFERENCE WITH LT. GATEWOOD, KA-E-TA AND TOM HORN...

WE WANT YOUR ADVICE. CONSIDER YOURSELF NOT A WHITE MAN, BUT ONE OF US. WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

TRUST GENERAL MILES AND SURRENDER TO HIM.

WE WOULD HAVE TIL SUNRISE TO THINK.

I SEE YOU, GATEWOOD. WHAT WORD DOES THE GENERAL SEND?

HE SAYS SURRENDER AND YOU WILL BE SENT WITH YOUR PEOPLE TO FLORIDA, THERE TO AWAIT THE DECISION OF THE PRESIDENT.

THE NEXT MORNING GERONIMO AND HIS REMAINING MEN RODE OUT TO MEET LT. GATEWOOD...

WE HAVE TAKEN YOUR WORD. I AND MY WARRIORS SURRENDER TO GENERAL MILES. WE ARE READY TO GO WITH YOU.

YOU WILL NOT REGRET IT. MANY LIVES HAVE BEEN SAVED.

AND SO AS THE APACHES AND THEIR CAPTORS HEADED NORTH THE LONG FIGHT WAS OVER. GERONIMO WAS THROUGH..

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE DAY, BUT I GUESS EVERYONE GETS TO THE END OF THE TRAIL AT LAST.

YOU'RE RIGHT. FROM NOW ON ARIZONA TERRITORY WILL GROW AND THRIVE IN PEACE.... THE WAR IS OVER!

GERONIMO NEVER CAUSED TROUBLE AGAIN AND DIED AT A RIPE OLD AGE ON THE RESERVATION AT SAN CARLOS, BUT HIS PEOPLE HAVE NEVER FULLY SURRENDERED AND AS LATE AS 1930 THERE WAS AN APACHE OUTBREAK IN THE SONORAS. THEIR HATE REMAINS...

SOME DAY OUR PEOPLE WILL BE FREE AGAIN. SOME DAY WE WILL HAVE OUR LAND FOR OUR OWN.

BUT MEANTIME WE DIE ON THE RESERVATION. WHAT CAN WE DO AGAINST THE MACHINE GUN AND THE AIRPLANE? NO, GERONIMO, WE MUST KEEP THE PEACE.

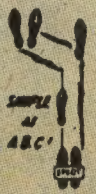
# LEARN TO DANCE IN 5 DAYS OR PAY NOTHING!

## SIXTEEN AMAZING DANCE COURSES!

### BE MORE POPULAR!

What happens to *you* when everyone starts to dance? Do you join the fun . . . or do you sit and watch alone? NOW—thanks to this unusual dance book, you'll find it much easier to learn to dance and be popular! Your friends will be amazed and surprised when they see you do the latest dance steps with ease. This book is written clearly, simply and is full of easy-to-follow illustrations. And *you learn in the privacy of your home!*

If You Can Do This Step— You Can Dance In 5 Days!




Here's how this exciting book can help you become a smooth dancer. It's full of easy-to-follow diagrams and instructions.

### FOX TROT— RHUMBA—SAMBA

This amazing book includes instructions for COUNTRY DANCES . . . and shows you how to call SQUARE DANCES!

"Dancing" was written by Betty Lee, one of America's foremost dancing authorities. It contains 16 complete dance courses, each worth as much as you pay for the entire book! It will help you learn all dance steps including Rhumba, Samba, Jitterbug and Fox Trot and 12 others!

### HAVE MORE FUN!

Study the chart and see how this exciting book can help you become a smooth dancer! Just fill in coupon and "Dancing" will promptly be sent to you by return mail in plain wrapper.

NOW ONLY $1.98

TEST IT 5 DAYS!

**MAIL COUPON TODAY**

**PIONEER PUBLICATIONS INC., DEPT. 213H**
**1790 Broadway, New York 19, N. Y.**

Please rush my copy of "Dancing" in plain wrapper. If I am not completely satisfied, I'll return book in 5 days and get my $1.98 back.

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman $1.98 plus postage.
☐ I enclose $1.98. You pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

# BUNK!

## NOBODY IS JUST "*Naturally*"

# SKINNY!

### Give Me 15 Minutes A Day And I'll Give YOU A NEW BODY

WOULD you believe it? *I* was once a skinny 97-pound weakling. People used to laugh at my spindly build. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered at me behind my back. Folks said I was just "naturally-born skinny!"

Then I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—*"Dynamic Tension."* And it turned me into such a *complete* specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

**ARE YOU**
Skinny and run down?
Always tired?
Nervous?
Lacking in Confidence?
Constipated?
Suffering from bad breath?
Do you want to gain weight?
*WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told on this page!*

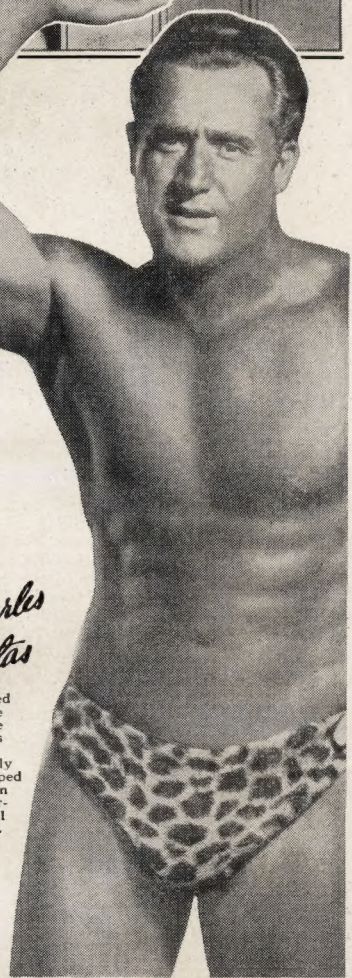
### WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how fast *"Dynamic Tension"* GETS RESULTS!

*"Dynamic Tension" is the easy,* NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel full of zip, ambition, self-confidence, and new energy!

### "Dynamic Tension" Builds You NATURALLY

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body. In a very short time, you'll watch it grow and multiply into real, solid, rippling, LIVE MUSCLE.



*Charles Atlas*

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in an international contest.

**FREE BOOK** Mail coupon now. I'll send my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells about my *"Dynamic Tension" method.* Shows photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Mail coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 1327., 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 1327**
**115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**

I want the proof that your system of *"Dynamic Tension"* will help make a New Man of me give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

*Name* ..... *Age* .....
(*Please print or write plainly*)

*Address* .....

*City* ..... *State* .....

# It's EASY to Win Her!

## ...when You Know How!

**READ *for* YOURSELF!**

How To Date A Girl
How To Interest Her In You
How To Win Her Love
How To Express *Your* Love
How To "Make Up" With Her
How To Have "Personality"
How To Look Your Best
How Not To Offend
How To Be Well-Mannered
How To Overcome "Inferiority"
How To Hold Her Love
How To Show Her A Good Time

**AND MORE VALUABLE PAGES!**

WOMEN are funny—you never know whether you're making the right move or not. Avoid disappointment, *heartbreak!* Save yourself lots of tragedy. Don't be a Faux pas! Read HOW TO GET ALONG WITH GIRLS and discover for yourself the ABC and XYZ of successful strategy. Put psychology to work. No more clumsy mistakes for *you*—get the real McCoy on *how to deal with women* in this amazing handbook.

**SEND NO MONEY!**

FREE five days' examination of this book is offered to you if you send the coupon today! We will ship you your copy by return mail, in plain wrapper. If not delighted with results, after reading book, return it in 5 days and your money will be refunded. Stravon Publishers, New York.

Now Only 98¢

**MAIL COUPON TODAY**

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, *Dept.* D778
113 W. 57th St., New York 19, N. Y.
Send HOW TO GET ALONG WITH GIRLS in plain wrapper.

☐ I enclose 98c
☐ Send C.O.D. and I will pay postman

If not delighted I may return it in 5 days and get my money back.

*Name*_____
*Address*_____
*City*_____ *State*_____
Canada & Foreign $1.25 with order.